

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Punishing Wife Deserters in Nation's Capital



WASHINGTON.—Experience under the family desertion and non-support law in Washington has proved that it is possible to bring deserting husbands to time and make them support their families, however much they may want to skip out and leave wives and children to shift for themselves.

Punishment in itself profits nobody. The law aims not to punish but to secure support. The man decides whether he will work in confinement or out of it, and Judge William H. De Lacy of the juvenile court sees that he does work in one way if he will not in the other.

When a man brought up for non-support promises to furnish it he is put on probation, and ordered to pay a specified amount of his wages each Saturday night at the police station nearest his home. The sergeant turns the money over to the juvenile court, and then the wife gets it in full on Monday morning, her pay day. The money is pretty safe here, and the plan heads off many a Saturday night spree. The man is kept at work, which is a mighty good thing of itself, and the family is kept together.

Men who are not willing to furnish support under this arrangement and those who default in payment or desert a second time are promptly sent to the workhouse. There they are made up into gangs and put to work in Rock Creek park, where Mr. Roosevelt when president used to take his afternoon gallop. They have a hard day's work in the open air, with good food, and for this the law requires the government to pay 50 cents a day to the wives, as for any government employee. The work in the park would cost \$1.50 a day if not done by prisoners, so one dollar is left to pay for boarding and guarding the men, after the wages have been taken out. Congress appropriates \$2,000 a year for this purpose.

It pays to do so. A man who can get out at any time will not work long in this way. Last year only one man out of nine had to be sent to the workhouse, and he got out after an average of six weeks. The government paid \$2,340 for work, but the men outside earned \$38,819.65, which was collected by the police and paid to the families through the juvenile court.

Beyond the money value of the labor, however, is the moral effect of the work and its compensation on the man in his relations to his family. Instead of escaping the punishment which he deserves, and so failing to realize that he has done wrong, the issue is squarely made and the workhouse sentence, if inflicted, reveals his conduct to him in its true character. Many men have reformed after this experience, and it is due in large part to the compensation provided that the judge is able to inflict the punishment without hesitation where he thinks it necessary.

Judge DeLacy's execution of the law is effective because it is certain. Family desertion is a misdemeanor or a felony in almost every state and is punishable with hard labor in many. But to punish the man in jail the judge must also punish his wife and children by cutting off his wages.

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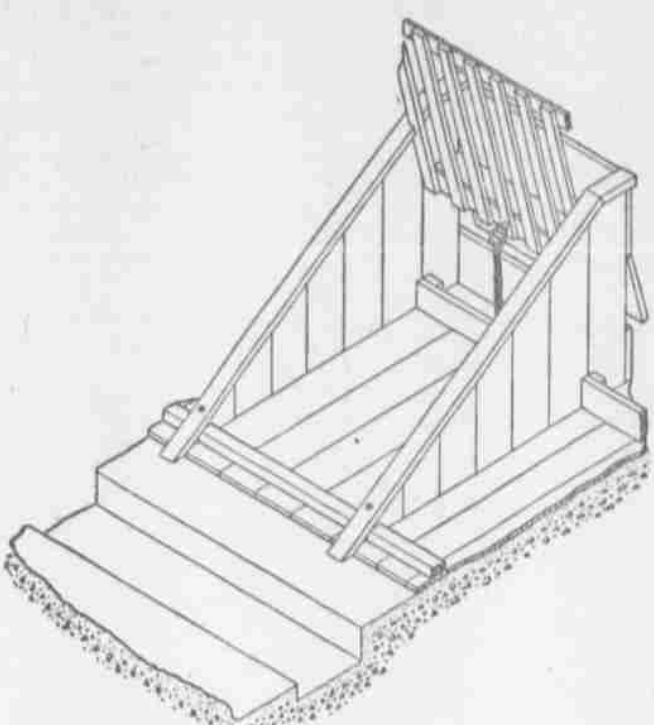
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NECESSITY OF HAVING SANITARY COW STALLS

Dairymen Awakening to Subject to Meet Demands for Pure Milk and Its Products—Inexpensive and Easy to Make.



The Model Stall.

By C. A. OCOCK, University of Wisconsin, Agricultural Experiment Station.

The demand for pure milk, produced under sanitary conditions, is constantly increasing, and to produce such milk it is necessary to have clean cows kept in sanitary stalls. That dairymen of the state are realizing the wisdom of constructing sanitary barns is shown by the many inquiries for information on this subject. This awakening among the dairymen is in part an outcome of the pure food laws which have been enacted to meet the demand for pure milk and its products.

Sanitary cow barns should contain sanitary fastenings for securing the cows, but this does not necessarily imply that such fastenings need be patented. There seems to be a prevailing impression among dairymen that a comfortable sanitary stall or stanchion is an expensive factory product, while the fact is that any farmer who is handy with carpenter's tools can build a stall which will secure as good results as any patented stall upon the market. The stalls described in this bulletin embody in their construction all of the principles found in any of the patented stalls and the dairymen may easily choose a stall among these types which will meet the needs of the average dairy.

The average dairymen of 20 years ago gave the sanitary stall little consideration and used any method of building which best suited his individual ideas. He cared little about the condition of the cow at milking time so long as she gave the milk. The most of the old dairy barns are so arranged that it is impossible to keep cows clean in them.

The Model stall is a home made product and was originated by ex-Gov. W. D. Hoard. He has used this stall in his own stables for several years and finds it very satisfactory. It is probably the nearest approach to a perfect stall of any in use at the present time. It is constructed, as shown in illustration, so as to force the cow to have her hind feet between the crossbar and gutter when standing, thus preventing the fouling of the stall by her own droppings. When lying down she is brought forward and compelled to lie in front of the

crossbar. The cow is forced to stand back from the hay rack when eating because of the position in which it is hung. The crossbar is adjustable and the stall will accommodate a large or small cow. The chain or fastening is so arranged that as the cow starts to lie down she is drawn forward and will step in front of this crossbar to prevent an uncomfortable position. The door in front is hinged at the top and opens upward when grain and water are given. Hay is placed in the hay rack from the front. The partitions are so constructed that it is almost impossible for a cow to step upon the udder or teat of one lying down next to her. This feature alone is worth the cost of several stalls to the owner of valuable individuals.

A wooden mat is laid over the concrete floor. This mat is removable permitting the cleansing of the entire floor whenever occasion demands. It seems desirable the manager may be constructed of concrete the same as the floor and where new stalls are being erected the manger and floor should be made at the same time. This construction will be more durable than separate construction.

Manuring Tomatoes.

Comparatively few growers use rat ten manure in the hills or furrows before planting tomatoes. It is an excellent practice if the soil is thin and you think the vine growth will not be sufficient for a maximum crop. It is better to broadcast the manure before or after plowing, but if the supply is limited better results will be secured by using it in the hills or furrows.

Fresh stable manures should never be used for tomatoes. They stimulate excessive wood growth at the expense of fruit. If stimulation is needed it is better to use nitrate of soda about the plants very soon after planting. Applications of nitrate made too late may reduce the yield.

A New Berry.

Lewis Palm, a Wisconsin farmer, recently brought from Sweden 2,000 plants called the Lingon berry, a new plant in this country. They are similar to the native blueberry, with a fine flavor, though a little smaller.

MOTHER OF HEROES

Has Given Six Sons Into Uncle Sam's Service.

One Son of Mrs. Mary Gorman Lost in Sinking of the Maine—Another Died in the Philippines.

Boston.—"Mother of Heroes" is what her neighbors call a certain little old lady, who, crippled with rheumatism and almost penniless, is living in Jamaica Plain. Five out of six sons, Mrs. Mary Gorman has sent into the service of Uncle Sam. "And I was sorry when the sixth didn't enlist to make it a half dozen," she said.

One of her boys went down with the battleship Maine in Havana harbor. One of them died in the Philippines. One of them lives with her, his health broken by service in Texas. The others are married and gone away.

"Yes, it's a record to be proud of, I know. Few women can equal it—perhaps none," said Mrs. Gorman. "And I'm proud that the two boys went as they did. But they're gone." She drew the bed quilt closer about her—a quilt made of bits from the uniforms of the two dead soldiers used to wear. She has a healthy colored, chubby face, that was intended for an optimist—and to tell the truth, this little mother of heroes has a deep-rooted cheerfulness which is bound to come to the surface.

"Or else I'd go crazy," she said, continuing her story: "I was always strong, and not afraid of anything I can remember—and the boys I suppose took after me. After their father, too—he was a fine man. No, I don't fear anything. When the cholera was raging in Manchester, England, where I was born, my husband was in the hospital sick with it, and they wouldn't let me go to see him. But didn't I just run past the guard at the gate and down the ward till I found him, in spite of all they could do?"

"My boys"—with a proud look at the photographs on the walls—"weren't frightened of anything in the world. "My Willie—his whole name was William H.—was the one that went down on the Maine. It was his second enlistment and I'd just got a letter from him telling me about the queer bullfights. He was captain of the Maine's baseball team—and a great favorite with his mates. "Tommy was the one that died away off in the Philippines. He was



my favorite, I think. Only \$30 a month he got, but he sent me half of it each time. And even when he was a grown man, when he came to say goodbye to me, he'd put his arms round my neck and kiss me just like a little boy. Oh, he was so good to me—and I miss him so! His was a second enlistment, too—in fact, all my boys enlisted a second time.

"Tommy was in the hospital corps when he died. His body was sent home to me, and in 1904 they buried him with military honors, here in Jamaica Plain."

The tears welled up afresh and dropped upon the military bedquilt. "Here I am," repeated the mother of heroes, "a tired old woman that they say did a lot for her country."

Champion Eater Dead.

Marion, O.—Dr. O. H. L. Bonner, 69 years old, who attained notoriety because of an abnormal appetite, is dead. Up to until a few years ago Bonner indulged in many eating contests and succeeded in outdoing some of the most famous eaters of the world. One day he ate a double steak as heavy as a roast, 12 large potatoes, two dishes of onions, two loaves of bread, with a pound of butter, and finished the meal by eating three dozen hard-boiled eggs.

Keeps Promise Made Years Ago.

Kansas City, Mo.—Just before George Lawson's mother died here, 22 years ago, she called her son to her bedside and asked that he be buried beside her husband and several children in Wheeling, W. Va.

"All right," I'll see that your wish is carried out," promised Lawson. A few days ago Lawson got the last of enough money to make the trip, and started east with the body of his parent.

Miners Find \$12,000 Gold Nugget.

Leadville, Col.—In five minutes George Allen, Steve Clemons and William Crocombe took out of a mine over \$12,000, 35 per cent of which belonged to the men and 65 per cent to the mining company. In a drift at the 600-foot level they discovered an immense nugget, but in taking it out they had to break the lump of metal. After snacking, the ore weighed sixty-six pounds, estimated to be 60 per cent pure gold.

Done Best Gown to Die In.

Ashland, Mo.—Arriving herself in her best gown and leaving directions as to what undertaker she desired to have, Mrs. Martha Moore, wife of Moses Martin, a farmer, hanged herself at home at Moore's Corners, Hollis, six miles from here.

WOMAN ELECTED JUSTICE

Mrs. Mary Phares of Clinton, Second of Her Sex to Hold Illinois Office.

Bloomington, Ill.—Illinois' second woman justice of the peace, Mrs. Mary Phares of Clinton, whose campaign was started as a joke, and who did not know she was a candidate until notified of her election, has qualified for the position and hung out her shingle. She is now ready to deal with any malefactor who may be haled before her, or will serve papers, etc., for whomsoever may apply. She is diligently reading up in law and in the statutes which relate to the duties of justice of the peace and now that she has the job, proposes to go the limit and learn everything about the position that can be unearthed.

"It was started in fun," said Justice Phares, when asked about her new post. "Last winter, Attorney L. O. Williams casually remarked, in my hearing, that he was going to see that I was elected justice of the peace, when the first vacancy on the board appeared. He said he thought I knew as much about weighing evidence and deciding controversies as the average masculine justice. I supposed he was joking and laughingly told him to go ahead and that it was all right with me.

"The subject never entered my mind again until the night of the



election, when I was astounded by the information that I had been elected. I received 52 votes. You must consider this a good showing, as I did absolutely no campaigning. Mr. Williams quietly spread the word around among his acquaintances and admonished them to say nothing about it. My name was written on the ballot and even the election judges did not know what was up, until they commenced to count after the polls had closed.

"I was at home all day, while the election was in progress, little dreaming that I was being elected justice of the peace. If ever an office came unsought, this one did. I have since been busy thanking my friends for their remembrance. Perhaps if I had conducted a campaign, I would have polled more votes, but I am satisfied and will try to be a just judge for all the people.

"It will appear a little odd, at first, to give up household duties and officiate at trials. I may even be called upon to marry people. I will have to brush up on the marrying code. I ought to do a rushing business, as brides will not object to me kissing them, as in the case of some of the masculine justices that I know of."

Justice Phares is a widow, her husband, the late Frank Phares, having been a well-known and prominent citizen of Clinton. Mrs. Phares is unusually well educated, is highly intellectual and well read and her friends believe that she will be a fearless justice.

HEADS AMERICAN PRINTERS

James M. Lynch, Re-elected President of International Typographical Union, Remarkable Organizer.

Indianapolis.—James M. Lynch, who has been re-elected president of the International Typographical union, has been at the head of that organization since 1900. He is a leader of con-



James M. Lynch.

servative tendencies and has shown remarkable power of organization since he began, at the completion of his apprenticeship as a printer, to take part in labor union affairs. Born at Manlius, N. Y., in 1867, he lived many years in Syracuse, N. Y., where he was for seven terms president of the Syracuse Trade assembly and a member of the city board of fire commissioners. In 1899-1900 Mr. Lynch was the first vice-president of the International Typographical union.

Negligent Guard in Jail.

Nogales, Ariz.—Lieutenant Hermois, in charge of the guard when Louis Fieschner, American banker and land owner, made his sensational escape from the Mexican prison, across the border, has been thrown into a dungeon, to begin a long punishment for allowing the American to get away.

Not a Questioner.

"I never ask impertinent questions," "Judging by the general intelligence you display you never ask any other kind, either."

Libby's Food Products

Are Best For Your Table

Because they are made of the choicest materials and guaranteed to be absolutely pure.

Libby's Veal Loaf makes a delightful dish for luncheon, and you will find Libby's

Vienna Sausage, Corned Beef, Pork and Beans, Evaporated Milk

equally tempting for any meal.

Have a supply of Libby's in the house and you will always be prepared for an extra guest.

You can buy Libby's at all grocers.

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

NECESSARY.



Swelling—Who did Miss Careless have in her auto party?

Wellington—A lawyer, a surgeon, a nurse and a doctor.

TAKE A FOOT-BATH TONIGHT

After dissolving one or two Allen's Foot-Tabs (Antiseptic tablets for the foot-bath) in the water, it will take out all soreness, smarting and tenderness, remove foot odors and freshen the feet. Allen's Foot-Tabs instantly relieve weariness and swelling of the feet and hot nervousness of the feet at night. Then for comfort throughout the day shake Allen's Foot-Tabs the antiseptic powder into your shoes. Sold everywhere. See Avoid substitutes. Samples of Allen's Foot-Tabs mailed FREE on our regular size sent by mail for 25c. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

"Foot-Tabs for Foot-Tubs."

Or Scrambled It.

Shirts—of the "boiled" variety—are often very refractory, and it takes more than courage and patience to put one on. Mr. Jones, one evening struggling into his, which was fresh from the laundry, remarked to Mrs. Jones that it was a foolish custom, this wearing of stiff shirts. A writer in Tit Bits tells the story.

"We've got plenty of time, dear," said his wife. "I guess the only trouble is that the girl boiled it a little too long."

"Looks to me as if she had fried it!" said Mr. Jones, as his head emerged—Youth's Companion.

Your Great Grandmother Made Soap.

She would fill a barrel with wood ashes, let rain water seep through them to make lye, and then have a soap boiling day, using all the bacon rinds and scraps of fat meat and grease she had saved. She made soft soap. Nowadays women don't have to ruin their tempers and their health and their looks making soap, or toiling all day over the washing. Easy Tash soap—a pure, white laundry soap made of clean lather, coconut oil, borax and naphtha does the hard work in the laundry and everywhere else in the house that a safe and sure cleaner is needed.

Surprise for the Dainty.

"Papa," said a little girl, rushing into the room with the air of one bringing valuable information, "did you know that the Brown's little baby was dead?"

"Yes, dear, I heard of it. Aren't you sorry?"

"Yes, but, Papa, it was only three days old."

"I know, love."

"And don't you think God will be surprised to see it come back so soon?"

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
DIABETES
GRAVEL
375 "Guaranteed"

DEFIANCE STARCH for starching

Col. Roosevelt in a New Dog Story



"SEVERAL times recently, when the name of the American president-sportsman has been mentioned, I have been asked: 'You've heard the dog story of course?'" says Joe Mitchell Chapple in the National magazine.

"I like to hear all the variations on dog stories, so I asked, 'Which dog story?'"

"That one, you know, that 'Buffalo Bill' tells about Roosevelt hunting bears in Colorado. It seems that he hired a man and a dog, but neither seemed to be very successful in getting him the desired bear. At last he lost patience and inquired: 'Isn't there a good dog to be had in this country?'"

"Oh, yes—Smith down below here has the best bear dog in the mountains."

"Well, go down and get him," urged the presidential hunter. "Let's see if we can't have some sport with a bear."

"Smith won't hire his dog."

"Tell Smith to come along and join the party for hire or on any terms he likes." The story runs that the guide departed and returned with a report

ator Bacon was going to speak, was engaged in conversation with his colleagues. Senator Kean of New Jersey was also talking to Senator Warren of Wyoming. Senator Bacon wanted to get the attention of the senator from Vermont before speaking on his bill, and hesitated a moment, which Senator Curtis took as a sign for him to get busy. So he began pounding that little marble cube until the senate chamber fairly rang. By the time he had worn off a little sharp edge the senator from Vermont sat up and took notice, and Senator Kean of New Jersey woke up and returned to his seat.

Finally Senator Bacon, who was getting pretty hot under the collar and pretty red in the neck and face, managed to make his voice heard. "Mr. President," he said, "I did not seek the attention of the senator from New Jersey. When you had secured the attention of the senator from Vermont I was satisfied and was ready to proceed, but you kept on banging the gavel so that it was impossible for me to begin. I now yield the floor."

Sensor Curtis, who is nothing if not polite, with a merry twinkle in his black eyes, apologized for his undue exertions with the ivory cube, and said: "The chair will now come to order. The senator from Georgia is recognized."

Senator Bacon of Georgia, grave, dignified and somewhat dictatorial, was trying to address the senate. Senator Dillingham of Vermont, who had the bill in charge upon which Sen-

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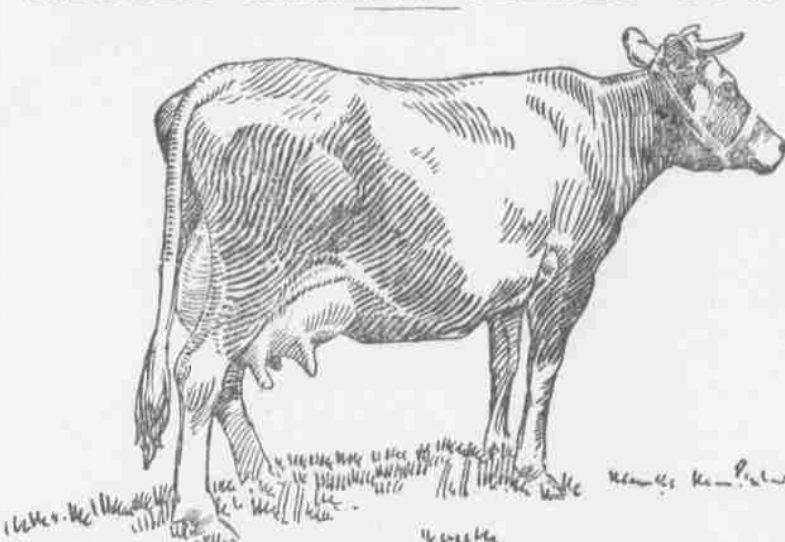
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RECORD-MAKING JERSEY COW



At the New Jersey experiment station the dairy herd is composed of strictly business animals. Both grades and pure-bred animals are kept, the basis of their membership in the herd being production rather than genealogy. The cow shown herewith is

Manda King 2d, No. 184023, says American Agriculturist. She is a pure-bred Jersey. During 10 months in 1908 she yielded 10,308 pounds of milk containing 573 pounds of butter. During six months and 24 days in 1909 she yielded 8,249 pounds of milk containing 458 pounds of butter.

more, until at last he has the secure and dies.

The result is not caused by eating poison grasses or weeds, but by the sudden change in the composition of the mare's milk due to a change in her food.

When it is desired to turn the mare and colt out to grass, get them accustomed to the change gradually.

When the mare is allowed to run in the pasture at night and fed a full grain ration she may safely be turned out to grass with her foal, but her grain food must be continued to insure good results.

I believe that it pays to feed the mare and her foal a little grain food every day, although very few follow this practice.

A Village Argument.

"If I was a big corporation lawyer," began the party of the first part: "If I was a big corporation lawyer—"

"You